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Five Nights At Freddys



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Chapter 1 by Reagan Henderson

Three years ago, there was a pizza place where children and parents alike would go to, it was a happy place that made dreams come true. There were also robot entertainers there a bear named Freddy Fazbear, a bunny named Bonnie, a chicken named Chica, and a pirate fox named Foxy. Every day was full of fun and joy, but there is something mysterious about it. It was not the pizza place it was the animatronics. Every night they are shut down and deactivated.

Chapter 2 by Kawena04



If you were the night guard, man, I would feel bad for you. I was a night guard once. I've never been the same. I keep, seeing things. Monsters. But, they look like THEM. The animatronics. I... I used to go their as a kid but, I've never looked at them the same after my job their. NEVER apply for that job. Never. If you do even after reading this, well, then you're on your own. Don't blame me if you never see your friends, family and loved ones ever again. You've been warned.

Chapter 3 by Shannie The Nerd



My name is Mike Schmidt, I applied for a job at Freddy's Pizzeria yesterday and I'm now about to start my first shift. The night started out slow, but I listened to the Phone Guy for tins until he

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through each camera. I heard something outside my room. I carefully placed my tablet down and turned on the lights. The bunny was staring directly at me.

"AH! Go away!" I shouted, closing the door. I checked the cameras again. The bunny was still there. Its mouth was slightly parted open. Is it trying to eat me? I thought.

"Please, I won't hurt you. I just want to be friends.." It said, knocking on the door. D-did that thing just talk to me?

Chapter 4 by Draglitch



A rotting stench that filled the air made me wrinkle my nose in disgust. Maybe the smell was playing tricks on my mind.

"Please..." Its voice was a quaky whisper, as if it was on the verge of tears but had run out of them long ago, scratchy and raw at the same time.

I forced myself to ignore it. It's impossible. It's not talking to me. Or, if it is, its a trick. I couldn't risk getting stuffed in a suit like the man on the phone had said!

After a few more sad drawling pleas, the robot retreated. I reopened the door, watching my power warily. This was much too stressful for a night guard position.

I leaned back in my chair, trying to calm myself down and rationalize the situation.

'The man said they would wander... And everyone knows they smell horrible. This place is just getting to me. I need to calm down.'

Yet as I moved my head to look back, I felt my heart rate spike as I was met with a large yellow figure blocking my view of the rest of the office, standing over me.

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